

## SACRIFICE

177

eight years, in the house we  
have  
built, by the sacred river,  
outside the  
limits of Tripura. [*Taking*  
NAKSHA-  
TRA'S *hands.*] The punishment  
is not  
yours only, brother, but also  
mine,—  
the more so because I cannot  
share it  
bodily. The vacancy that you  
leave  
in the palace will prick my  
heart,  
every day, with a thousand  
needles.  
May the gods be more friendly  
to you,  
while you are away from us.  
*[They all go w&.*

*(Enter RAGHUPATI and*  
JAISINQ.)

### *Raghupati*

My pride wallows in the  
mire. I  
have shamed my  
Brahminhood. I  
am no longer your master, my  
child.  
Yesterday I had the authority  
to  
command you. To-day I can  
only  
beg your favour. That light  
is ex-  
tinct in me, which gave me  
the right